

KILL FIVE AND SELF TO GET REVENGE

Irishmen Protest to the Mayor Against the "Playboy"

Rain To-night; clearing and colder Wednesday.

FINAL EDITION.

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IRISHMEN URGE GAYNOR TO STOP PERFORMANCE OF PLAY THAT CAUSED RIOT

Committee at City Hall Objects to the "Playboy" on Moral Grounds.

MAYOR CALLS FOR COPY

Waldo Orders Police to Prevent Disorder at Maxine Elliott Theatre To-Night.

Arthur T. O'Leary, James M. Sullivan, John Devoy and Denis Spillay called on Mayor Gaynor this afternoon to ask him to stop the production of Synge's comedy, "The Playboy of the Western World," by the Irish Players at the Maxine Elliott Theatre, which was the occasion of a riotous protest last night by persons who thought the play smothered the reputation of Irish womanhood and misrepresented the moral sense of the Irish people.

Edward F. Flynn, manager of the Irish Players, was also in the Mayor's office.

"We ask you," said Mr. O'Leary, "to prevent the continuance of this immoral, indecent and offensive exhibition. You as Mayor have full power to act by revoking the license of the theatre if these people insist on repeating the play."

The other members of the committee spoke in similar terms.

Mr. Devoy is the editor of the Gaelic American; the others are lawyers who spoke on the legal aspects of the case as well as for the sentiment of those who oppose the play. They also said that the persistence in giving the play was an incitement to a breach of the peace.

Mr. Flynn, called in by the Mayor to present the other side of the case, said that there was nothing immoral or indecent in the words or action of the play. There was to be general indictment of Irish character in it, he said, and only a playful satire on human nature as it is the world over, except that it was in Irish settings.

OFFERS TO SEND GAYNOR A COPY OF THE BOOK.

"Are you familiar with the play?" asked Mr. Flynn. The Mayor said that he was not. "Then," said Mr. Flynn, "I shall take pleasure in sending you a copy of the book."

"I shall be glad to accept it, and when I have read it," said the Mayor, "I shall consider the protest of this committee. Meanwhile, Mr. Flynn, have you police protection?"

"Not as much as I should like," said the manager.

Mr. Sullivan said he desired to make charges against Capt. McElroy, who last night, during the riot at the theatre, according to Mr. Sullivan, struck Michael Harford with a black jack. Mr. Harford was exonerated in police court to-day from having done anything justifying his arrest.

Before the Mayor had said anything to Mr. Flynn about police protection, Commissioner Waldo had made comprehensive plans to stop all disorder at to-night's performance. More than twenty plain clothes men have been ordered to assist themselves throughout the theatre and to eject any one who makes derisive noises or draws back a hand to throw anything. There will be a full platoon of uniformed men waiting outside if reinforcements are needed.

GOWNS TORN DURING THE RIOTING LAST NIGHT.

Gowns were partially stripped of women's backs at the performance last night, scores of personal combats occurred, and at least sixty fighting Irishmen were escorted from the playhouse, with several women, as a result of the riot. Ten men were arrested, a very small per cent of the disorderly audience.

The play is intended as a satire. It satirizes about the hero worship of young Irish women over a young man who is supposed to have murdered his father.

This apparently objectionable comedy was preceded by a one-act tragedy called "The Jail Gate," which was allowed to pass without any signs of the impending disturbance. From the manner in which the disturbance commenced it was apparent to the house

GIGANTIC WAVE SWEEPS FOUR ON A LINER TO DEATH

Wall of Water Rolls Over the Sant Anna With Crushing Force.

Four sailors were swept by a great wave from the deck of the Fabre liner Sant Anna on Nov. 23 while the steamship was bound to this city from Naples. Three of the men were drowned. The fourth was rescued. One other sailor died four days later from a broken spine sustained from being washed against a deck house by the wave.

Capt. Pavay, on his arrival here to-day, described the wave as of the tidal variety and the highest he ever saw in a lifetime spent at sea. He estimated its height at more than 100 feet.

The Sant Anna left Marseilles on Nov. 19 and Naples on Nov. 21. She had twenty-one first cabin, 126 second cabin and 882 steerage passengers. As soon as the vessel passed from the Mediterranean into the Atlantic she encountered a terrible storm.

This storm died away only to be succeeded by another of even greater violence. The sea was so high and the wind so strong that the ship was unable to make good headway and only the inconvenience of bad weather was experienced by the passengers until Nov. 23.

RUNS INTO SOUTHWESTER OF CYCLONIC FORCE.

On the morning of that date the Sant Anna ran into a southwester of cyclonic force. The passengers were ordered below and the hatches were battened down. Only such sailors as were actively engaged in making things fast were on deck and Capt. Pavay and all his navigating officers were on the bridge.

Without any warning an immense wave belched out of the sea directly in the path of the vessel. The water spouted up in the formation of a wall, rising higher and higher. It was impossible to stop the ship or avert the onrush of the monstrous wave, and the liner dashed right into it.

The wave toppled and broke and dropped on the deck of the steamship. It landed well forward and swept the length of the ship in a flood fifteen feet high. Heavy deadlights were broken by the force of the flood and the upper cabin of the ship was flooded.

Four seamen—Durand, Sarto, Celesto and Quarrelli—who were on the main deck at the time were swept overboard and carried astern. Jacques Polzet, a petty officer; Roumen, a seaman, and Pazzetti, a boy of the crew, were carried along the deck by the flood and dashed against the forward wall of a cabin.

The force of the mountain of water dropping on the deck killed the ship and threw her out of her course into the trough of the sea. Capt. Pavay headed her into the gale again, made a circle and started back to where the four seamen had been swept overboard.

One seaman had been swept overboard before the ship was headed back. In the meantime his rifle and life preservers had been tossed overboard.

THREE DROWN BEFORE RESCUERS COULD REACH THEM.

Durand, Sarto and Celesto sank before the ship reached them. Quarrelli, a strong swimmer, kept afloat until the Sant Anna was alongside, caught a line tossed from the deck, tied it about himself and was hauled aboard.

Although the sea was high no other waves followed the monster that had boarded the ship. The three sailors who had been washed against the deck house were carried to the ship's hospital. There it was discovered that Polzet's back was broken. Father A. P. Bernard of St. Charles, Md., a passenger, administered the last rites of the Catholic Church to the injured sailor before he died.

This was to have been—as it proved to be—Polzet's last trip. He was to have been pensioned by the company and had planned to spend the rest of his life with his family in Marseilles.

OF THE JAIL. Another copy of this now famous Weekly News Book will be sent Sunday's World in Greater New York and vicinity.

JURY FREES BRIDE WHO SHOT HUSBAND 'TO SAVE HIS SOUL'

Mrs. O'Shaughnessy Is Acquitted on Ground of Insanity at Time of Act.

SHE SMILES AT VERDICT.

Will Be Examined Again by Alienists as to Her Present Mental Condition.

The jury that has heard the trial of Mrs. Frances O'Shaughnessy, the girl bride who on May 5 shot and killed her husband, George, "to save his soul," filed into the courtroom at 3:20 o'clock this afternoon and reported a verdict of not guilty. The defendant simply bowed her head and smiled. She was less emotional at the outcome than was Lawyer Mahoney, who conducted her case. He broke down and wept. The girl bent over Mahoney and said in a low voice:

"Tell the jury that God will bless them for what they have done." Judge Foster then wrote an order committing Mrs. O'Shaughnessy to the Tombs till to-morrow, when her sanity will be looked into by Drs. Mabon and Gregory, the two alienists who testified at the trial.

As the jury filed into the box Mrs. O'Shaughnessy was led to her seat from the rear of the courtroom. The twelve men smiled at the girl and she smiled back, evidently guessing from their countenances that the verdict was in her favor.

JURYMAN AND GIRL SMILE AS THEY FACE.

"Have you agreed on a verdict?" asked Clerk Murphy.

"We have," answered the foreman. "Defendant, look on the jury, jury look on the defendant," ordered the clerk. Then to the foreman: "What is your verdict?" The juryman was still smiling and the defendant was smiling back at them.

"Not guilty!" the foreman almost shouted.

The girl bowed her head for a moment. After she was taken back to the Tombs she fell into the arms of Matron O'Brien and wept silently.

It had hardly been expected that a verdict of "not guilty" would be given by the jury when they came into the courtroom at 2:30 o'clock and reading the distinction between murder in the first degree, murder in the second degree and manslaughter in the first degree. Jurymen No. 10 asked for the testimony of Policeman Clark, to whom Mrs. O'Shaughnessy surrendered herself directly after shooting her husband.

Policeman Clark testified that the girl rushed up to him and said: "Arrest me. I've killed my husband. I killed him to save his soul."

Judge Foster gave the explanations desired and then added:

"Don't touch 'Mr. Beer or liquor.' If you touch it you ruin your health and complexion."

"Does that letter indicate that this young woman was 'chasing you,' as you testified a while ago?" asked Mr. Moore, but Mr. Stokes couldn't answer.

The lawyer did his best to get Stokes confused as to his dates, and laid great stress, after reading a series of letters, upon the fact that the mistress indicated more that Stokes was making efforts to interest the girl than that she was "chasing him." All the letters contained promises to get the girl positions in theatrical companies, and inquiries as to when he would see her again followed tender phrases of solicitude as to her health.

One note, written early in their acquaintance, gave "Mr. Moore" an opportunity to dig deeply into the elderly millionaire's attitude. The note was full of fatherly advice against the stage and advised Miss Graham to marry some rich young man, whose "companionship would mean more to her than all the cheap adulation of the stage." The note wound up with assurances that she could always take his advice with benefit to herself.

"And was she still taking your good advice that night in Lexington, Ky.," asked Moore.

"I don't know that it was advice," he was giving her," answered Stokes. "But you had been giving her good, fatherly advice up to that time in Lexington," A. Yes, Mr.

Q. Well, was she acting on your good advice when she came to visit you at New York?

(Continued on Second Page.)

STOKES ON GRILL AS SECOND JURY HEARS GIRLS' CASE

Aged Millionaire Again Attacked By Counsel for Pair Who Shot Him.

JUROR'S PLACE FILLED.

Twelfth Man Selected Quickly After Mistrial Results From Expulsion.

Robert M. Moore, counsel for Lillian Graham and Ethel Conrad, the two aimless young show girls on trial for attempting to take the life of W. E. D. Stokes by putting him in the legs with revolver bullets, resumed the cross-examination of the elderly, well preserved millionaire this afternoon, after nearly two days had been lost through yesterday's declaration of a mistrial.

Before the cross-examination could be resumed it was necessary to choose a new juror to take the place of Terry Hinkle, excused for having discussed the case and its probable outcome with his wife before a third person. After several talesmen had been examined and excused Henry H. Samek, a young merchant living in the Hotel Lucerne, Seventy-ninth street and Amsterdam avenue, was accepted as Juror No. 12.

Then Assistant District Attorney Buckner put Mr. Stokes on the stand and proceeded to read his testimony from the record. When he had finished with the direct testimony, Attorney Robert M. Moore took the book and read the previous cross-examination. That finished, he began his new line of attack, and the trial was under way once again.

SISTER SHOCKED BY REVELATIONS OF RECORD.

While the matters brought out in the written testimony were stale to most of the crowd in the courtroom, there was one present to whom the story unfolded by the reading was apparently a new and terrible shock—Mrs. Alice Graham, the married sister of Miss Andrew, who arrived unexpectedly to-day from San Francisco and sat throughout the hearing with Mrs. Singleton, Miss Graham's other sister and faithful companion, during all her recent tribulations. Mrs. Andrews was kept either in a state of wide-eyed astonishment or indignation disdained throughout the reading of Stokes's direct story, but when Attorney Moore reached that part of his former cross-examination revealing the relations between her sister and Stokes, she buried her head in her hands and leaned against Mrs. Singleton, who wept in sympathy.

Attorney Moore's first move was to produce a letter from "Old Cove" to Miss Graham, written in 1907, when she was with a theatrical company, and in which Stokes gave affectionate advice upon the evils of drinking.

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(Continued on Second Page.)

Show Girls Who Shot Stokes, As They Came to Court To-Day



LILLIAN GRAHAM. ETHEL CONRAD.

CAT STANDS OFF TWENTY FAMILIES BY MAD ATTACKS

Attacks a Dozen and Bites Four Persons Seriously Before It Is Kicked to Death.

Twenty families, living in two five-story tenements at Nos. 13-15 Oak street and Nos. 23-25 Roosevelt street, were kept in terror from 8 o'clock last night until 2 o'clock to-day by a big black cat which attacked a dozen of the tenants and injured four of them badly before it was finally killed.

The cat had made her home in the basement of No. 15 Roosevelt street. A few days ago she had a litter of kittens. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals sent for the kittens and took them away.

When the mother cat discovered that her family had been taken from her she became frantic. She yelled at the top of her feeble voice and ran in circles about the neighborhood. Last night at 8 o'clock Isabelle Debus of No. 23 Roosevelt street went down to chase the cat away. She jumped for his head, hit him on the cheek and scratched him until he ran. An hour later Angelina Tomassina found the cat at the foot of the steps. The animal jumped for her face and bit her face, cheek and hand.

The screams of the woman brought all the tenement dwellers to the yard, into which the cat ran. They were armed with brooms, sticks and other simple weapons of the flat. A telephone message to the Oak street station brought police reinforcements. The cat fought the entire attacking force off and escaped.

The neighborhood was in terror for the rest of the night. Early to-day when little Katie Rayo, who lives at No. 13 Oak street, started to a neighboring store on an errand for her mother, the cat attacked the child. She was bitten on the cheek, the breast and arm and the cat was trying to tear her more when Joseph Rizzo, who lives at No. 13 Oak street, came along. The cat jumped and bit Rizzo, who very promptly threw it into the street and kicked it to death.

Joe Rizzo, from the Volunteer Hospital, was called to treat the injured persons and the cat's body was sent to the Board of Health for examination.

Staten Island residents and others up at Oak street, called upon for baggage and parcels again, day and night, yesterday. Police officers and firemen, who were called to the scene, were kept busy for hours. The cat was killed by a fireman.

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RUNAWAY LEAVES TRAIL OF DEBRIS ALONG BROADWAY

Auto Horn Starts Career That Includes Various Wreckage and a Capsize.

A horse and wagon belonging to J. H. Cuttle, a liquor dealer, at No. 425 Broadway, between One Hundred and Eighty and One Hundred and Eighty-first streets, was standing in front of the store this afternoon when an automobile horn frightened the horse.

The animal was without a driver and the driver, Otto Barth, was in the store, filling up a hose with a bunch of oats.

At the sound of the auto horn the horse jumped to the sidewalk and bolted with the wagon. And this is what the outfit did.

At No. 425 Broadway, upset the fruit and vegetable stand of Michael Coxson.

At No. 416 East One Hundred and Eighty-first street, tore off the mudguard and scratched the paint of the automobile of Dr. James Pokost, which was standing at the curb.

In front of No. 418 West One Hundred and Eighty-first street, tore a letter box from its fastening.

At One Hundred and Eighty-first street, pulled with a lamp post, which stood near the curb.

The horse and wagon were badly overturned and several bottles of liquid refreshments in the wagon were broken. Policemen Adams set to the horse and sat on its head until help arrived.

SNOW IN EIGHT STATES.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 28.—With large parts of Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Arkansas, Oklahoma and Northern Texas covered with snow from two to five inches in depth, the storm which yesterday swept over the Missouri valley and the Southwest, ended this morning. A light snow was falling in Western Kansas, Eastern Nebraska and parts of Missouri and Arkansas, but the wind, which last night became a blizzard, had died down. Wire service on the Southwest is demoralized and stock raisers suffered heavy losses.

GREEN HAY, W. Va., Nov. 28.—Green hay is in the grip of the initial blizzard of the season. A high wind is blowing and there is about a foot of snow already on the ground. Trains are way behind their schedules and one or two boats expected to enter this port this afternoon probably will have difficulty in getting here.

FATHER'S SIX BULLETS WIPED OUT HIS FAMILY, EVERY SHOT KILLING

Millworker Returns After Week's Absence and Shoots Wife, Two Children, Mother-in-Law, Friend and Then Himself.

FAMILY ABANDONED HIM BECAUSE OF HIS CRUELTY.

Urged Wife in Vain to Return to Him and Often Threatened to Destroy Them.

Entering the store and residence of his brother-in-law at No. 81 Union street, Lodi, N. J., where his wife, who had left him, was living, Ignazio Plescia shot and killed the wife, Constantina; his mother-in-law, Antoinetta Pecorino, sixty-seven years old; his two children, Rosalie, four years old, and Fedillo, two years old; his sister-in-law, Annie Pecorino, forty-five years old, and himself. The crime was committed at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Plescia used only the six shots in his six-shooter. Every wound he inflicted was mortal and all but one caused instant death. The child Rosalie, shot in the stomach, lived for half an hour and died in an ambulance on the way to the hospital in Hackensack.

Lodi is a manufacturing hamlet in Bergen County, about half way between Hackensack and Passaic. The silk mill industries supply work for nearly all the residents, mostly Italian. Plescia worked in one of the silk mills.

Five years ago he married Constantina Pecorino. They lived happily enough, apparently, until after the birth of their second child. Plescia was disappointed because the baby was not a boy and began to abuse his wife.

Ten days ago Mrs. Plescia had her husband arrested. She charged him with beating her and threatening to kill her. Recorder Kerr placed Plescia under bonds to keep the peace. Mrs. Plescia, having little confidence in the bond left her husband and went to live with her mother and brother and sister in rooms back of the store.

THREATENED OPENLY TO KILL WIFE AND HER FAMILY.

Plescia sent several messages to his wife asking her to return to her home. She ignored his appeals. He made open threats to kill his wife and her whole family, but nobody paid much attention to him. He was pretty well equipped with whiskey when the threats were made.

This afternoon he walked out to make good. When he walked into Pecorino's store the room was empty. Plescia was in the cellar, unpacking some goods. Had he been in evidence, doubtless he would have been the first victim.

Snatching through the empty store, Plescia reached the living room in the rear. Mrs. Pecorino, her two daughters and her grandchildren were at a couple of washbasins. The women were washing out clothes and the children were dabbling in the water.

The indications are that Plescia began to shoot without warning. His first bullet struck his mother-in-law and almost took off the top of her head. Then the two children were shot. They were found on the floor with the body of their grandmother.

Mrs. Plescia and her sister started for a door leading to a flight of steps which run down into a rear yard. They got to the door together and opened it. Plescia fired at them and both were shot in the back.

PLESCLIA STOOD ON STAIRWAY AND KILLED HIMSELF.

Mrs. Plescia fell down the stairs, picked herself up at the bottom of the flight, staggered half way across the yard and dropped dead. Her sister slid half way down the steps and died. Plescia, standing in the doorway watching the women, placed the revolver in his hand when he was satisfied that they were dead and fired his last bullet through his brain.

The accomplishment of the tragedy

(Continued on Second Page.)